



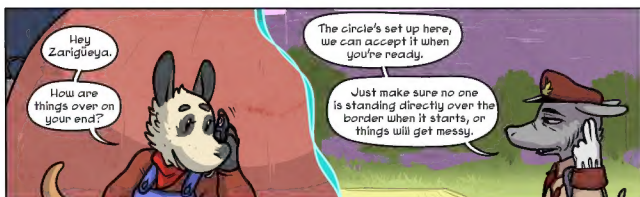
AND SO BEGINS...

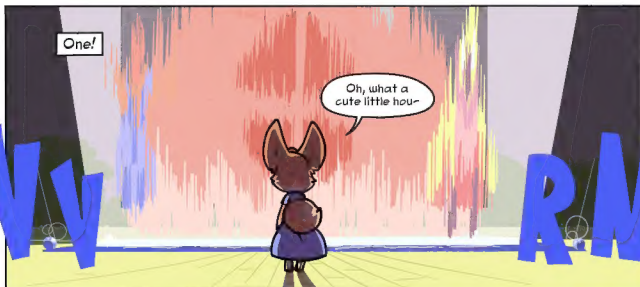


# POPPY



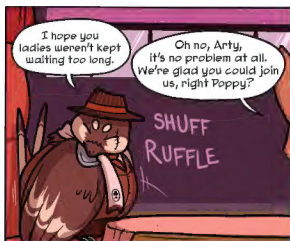
DIPLOMATIC DISUNITY





















Good Morning!

Hello!

First day,  
coming  
through!

Hmmm.

Morning,  
Mrs. Lam!

Thanks again  
for looking after  
Lily for me.

Oh, it's no  
problem!

I couldn't  
possibly say "no" to  
her highness, even if she  
wasn't the queen!



Howdy there,  
Miss Lily!

My name is  
Mrs. Lam, and I'll  
be your tutor while  
your mom's busy.

I'll be happy  
to teach you about  
anything you want  
to know!

..Hm?  
**Anything?**

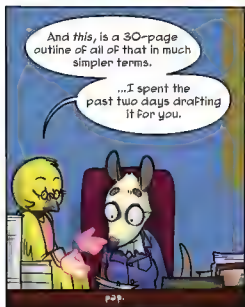
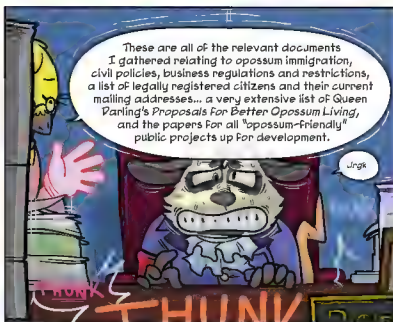
**Absolutely!**  
Anything at all!

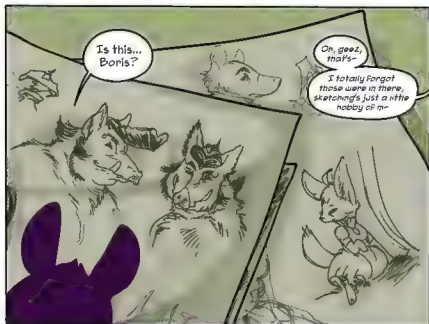
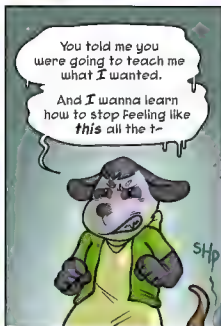
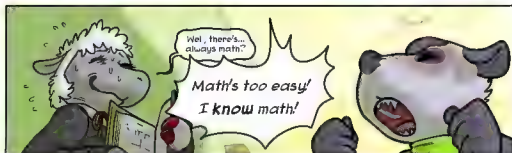
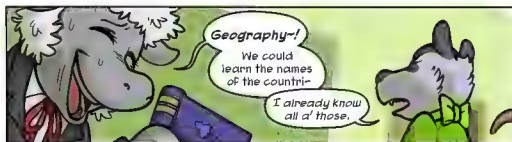


I wanna learn  
how to stop loving  
my mom for real so  
I won't feel bad  
when she dies.



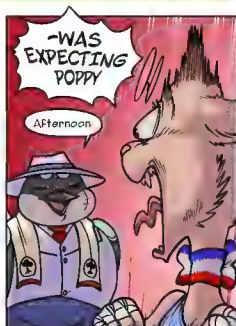
...Mmmmmmm

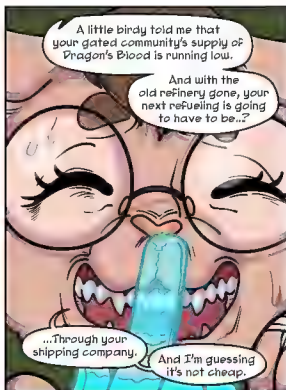


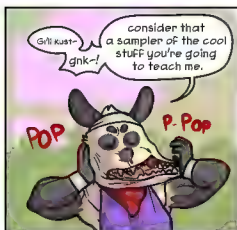












The idea of this practice is to loosen up your body and internalize as many movements into your natural muscle memory as you can.

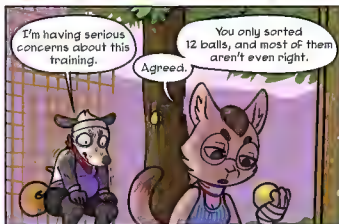
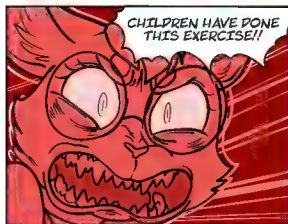
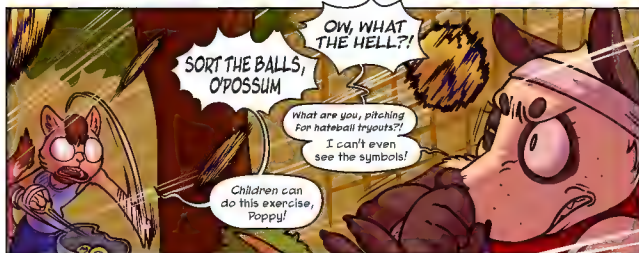
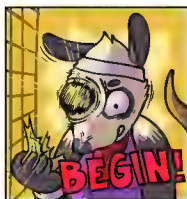
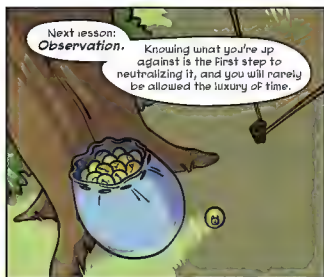
You want to be able to chain any motion into any other as smoothly as possible, so you can perform them reflexively when needed with the least wasted time and energy.

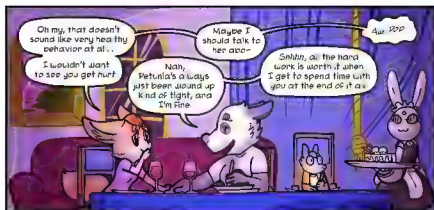
Now, I had about 65,300 motions internalized by the time I was 5.

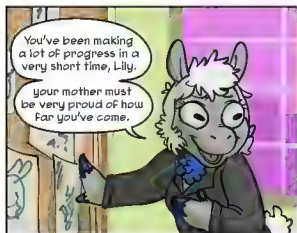
But I think we'll aim for something more casual with you, like 2 or 3,000.

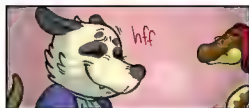




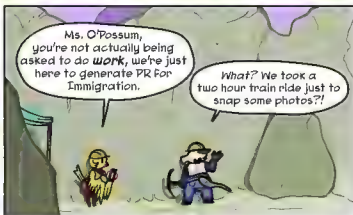


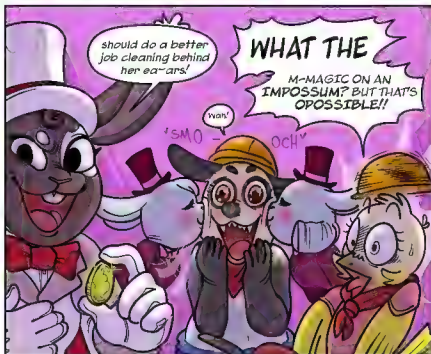


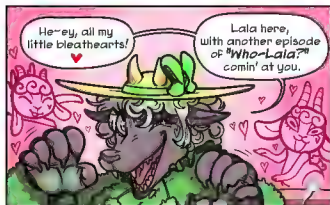


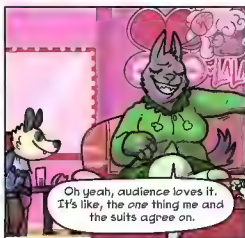
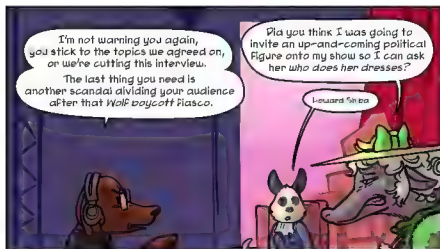




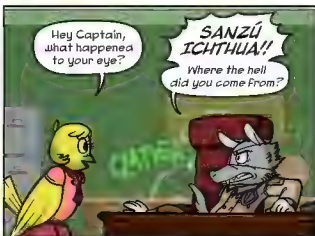
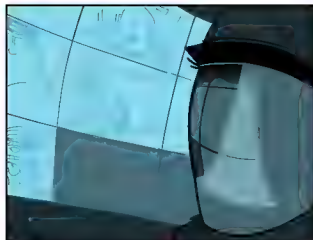
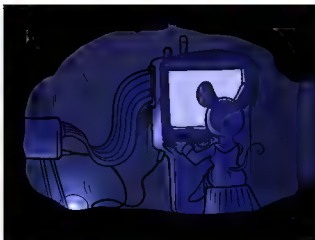
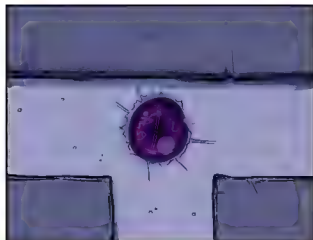
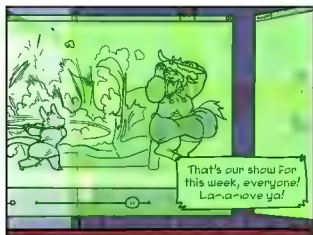


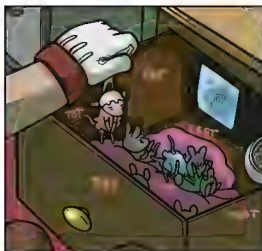
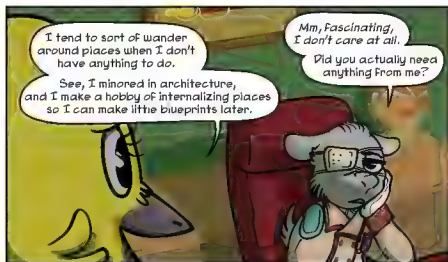




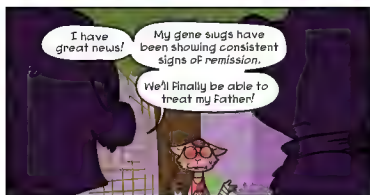




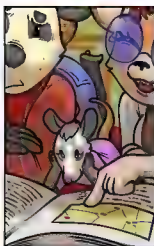


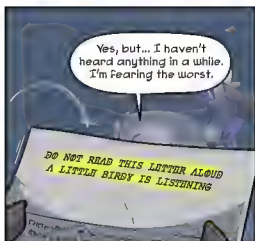
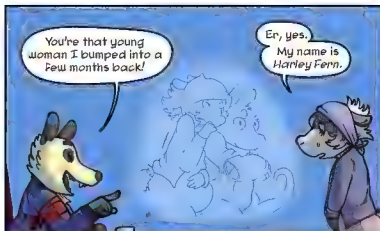
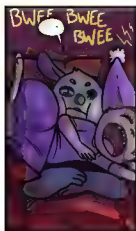












The Sengbird Shipping company is using opessum vemon to smuggle illegal materials throughout the country

They promise us quick money for faweling simple instrusions and then they tell us we're criminals and that they'll blackmail us if we try to step

When my husband feund out, he sent the police an anenimeus tip but they feund nothing

The next day a woman called Fatzi came to our heme and snapped his arm and laughed

We were dragged to the Chicadine estate and Arthur Chicadine told us we couldn't do anything

He shewed us the 'Little Birdy' Reem full of people typing things on papers and putting them in boxes

He told us that everything he teached became HIS and that he could hear anything we said through them

He said "everything my company ships and every place I visit and every person who shakes my hand is MIND"

So we have no choice and we had to keep working for him But i messed up and they teek my husband away

They put him in a celd secret reem in the estate but they blindfelded me so I couldn't tell where

and now they won't let me see him anymore "Not until the jeb's done" they said But it's never done and it just keeps coming

They said if i tell anyone else what's happening they'll send me his ears

Little Birdy is always always ALWAYS listening so always always ALWAYS be careful about what you say

Um...  
I dunno...

He's an opossum like me. He's got a pink nose, and fingers, and a two-twist to his wrist.

His whiskers are very handsome, and he has a little bit of floofy hair on the top of his head...

...

The last time I saw him was in Julgust. A little bit after we bumped into you, I think.

We were looking for jobs, because we wanted to start a family before I turned 16.

We don't have kids. That was a lie, I'm sorry. I stuffed my pouch to pretend. It's a dumb habit from when I was a dumb little girl.

...

This isn't much help, I know.

I just d-don't... know what else I'm supposed to do.

That's more than enough, Mrs. Fern.

I promise you this-

SNIFF

